

It has been remarked that people throughout the world are becoming distressingly alike. The Siamese Princes who were recently in New York City supply one of the numerous illustrations of this fact. There was nothing in their appearance to attract particular attention. The people of London, Paris and New York are being copied more and more nearly everywhere. Local peculiarities have long since disappeared from the dress of the more prosperous classes in the large European cities. The market-places and the rural regions must be resorted to by visitors to find instances of the disappearing national costumes. The rapidity with which the Japanese are putting on Caucasian dress with Caucasian civilization has been a frequent subject of note by correspondents. In Constantinople, Cairo, Tunis and Algiers the Turk and Arab have largely given way to the European. With increased intercourse the spirit of imitation is not to be resisted. The Maori Chief who was in London in behalf of the New Zealanders a year or two ago, it is said put on the conventional black suit and and silk hat, notwithstanding the bright tattooed stripes on his face. He was only a prophet of the coming uniformity. There is a sad loss of picturesqueness in this, but there seems to be no help for it, unless the leaders of fashion come to the rescue. The Swiss and Italian peasant girls will copy the "ladies" as soon as circumstances will permit. The veritable Scotch Highlander has disappeared. His costume has become mainly a relic, brought to light occasionally for ceremonial or military display. But so far as the semi-civilized imitators are concerned, there is the comforting reflection that with the change comes a gain in civilization. The steam engine and the telegraph follow the silk hat, and abject subjection to tyranny, polygamy, etc., will "go" with the other outgrown customs.

The Indians have been quiet for some time in Colorado, but their quiet has been portentous, it would seem, and merely to give them a chance to do their bloody work with more neatness and dispatch. About the only Indian that is safe to trust, is a dead one, and even he should be approached with a certain circumlocutory arrangement in the shape of a well loaded gun, ready for use. Colorado can never become a safe habitation till the Indian is brought into subjection, and this does not seem possible, unless the renegade element is entirely wiped out.

As the details of the awful accident at Chatsworth, Ill., came slowly in, it is said that not nearly so many cases of robbery occurred as were at first reported. The average man will be glad to know this, as even the best poised found their faith in their fellows considerably shaken by the thought that greed could be found so groveling as to be willing to rob the dead and dying at such a time.

Drunkness in Summer and Winter.

I have learned lately to my surprise that there is much more drunkenness in summer than in winter; and I should be glad to hear that some social philosopher had undertaken to tell us why. Is it because hot weather produces a lassitude that tempts people to resort to stimulants? If this be so, a good many sunstrokes might be accounted for. I observe that in St. Louis, where the heat has been almost intolerable this summer, people have found out that beer drinking in hot weather is dangerous, and, that in consequence, the vendors of soda water have enjoyed a "boom" at the expense of the saloon keepers. A friend of mine, who has a mania for railroad information and statistics, informed me that the number of drunken men in suburban trains on summer nights is almost double what it is in winter. One cause may be that in summer the craving for amusement increases. In cold weather man has a tendency to hibernate; but in the spring and summer, when nature awakes and rejoices, a restless desire for pleasure and liberty comes over the human mind and with some men the pleasure of getting drunk and the liberty of intoxication are probably more easily got at than any others.

TRADE'S PROCESSION.

An Enormous Crowd of People Through the Streets.

Early yesterday evening people began pouring into the city to witness the trades procession, which took place last night. At 8 o'clock the streets were one solid mass of humanity, anxiously awaiting to catch a glimpse of the first start. The procession was headed by the Sedalia band and mounted police.

THE PROCESSION.

Fire department No. 2—burning house—fire engine and hose.

Hye & Guenther, dry goods—representation of the store, and very handsome.

Enterprise Mills—B. S. Rembaugh, represented by a cottage—very attractive.

P. Brandt, groceries—very handsome float bearing a sample stock of groceries.

Maria Prescott combination—Advertising wagon—Sedalia Mineral Water.

Frank Schultz, hatter was good.

Smith's boiler shop was represented by a float bearing several men hammering iron, as emblematic of their trade.

J. G. Edwards, grocers a very handsome float handsomely decorated.

Kelk Bro's, a magnificent float, bearing a carriage and sleigh.

J. T. Cowan, contractor, float bearing a number of men, who broke rock enroute through the streets.

H. W. Martin & Co., coal company, were represented by a handsome float.

John B. Gallie groceries had a very handsome float which attracted unusual interest.

McLaughlin Bro's, furniture, a neat float bearing a large arm chair perhaps ten feet high.

W. S. Mackey boots and shoes represented by a beautiful float bearing a unique design of "The May Flower" boat.

Wm. Smith, butcher, had a large steer upon his float and presented a novel attraction.

Scally & Son Groceries, a beautiful float covered with the necessities of life.

D. H. Smith, hardware float covered with saws of every description and a wind mill.

Shepherd and Company, threshing outfit.

Frank Craycroft and McCormick harvesting company.

Buffam, the photographer, a very neat design.

M. Woolsten, liquors, was very attractive. Seated high up was the sign so frequently seen in front of saloon, in the shape of a living man.

Meyer Lumber Co., a very neat float.

McCormick grocery, a beautiful display and well illuminated.

Wm. Courtney, double decker boot and shoe house exceeding neat display.

Singer Sewing Machine Co., a handsome display.

F. B. Meyer, Grand Central Dry Goods was handsomely displayed.

Marean, dry goods, was the handsomest float in the pageant that firm winning the prize. It was unique in design and the crowd all along the route sent up a loud hurrah as the massive design passed by. It was drawn by six horses.

Minter Bros, are to be congratulated in preparing their neat design, and especially their illumination.

Van Wagner Bro's, boots and shoes, had a neat float, which was also well illuminated.

Clay & Heyman, monuments, had an illuminated monument that was very attractive.

Jefferson's bus transfer was good.

Central Business College had a large float, and in it were a few students, representing this wide-awake college's night class.

F. R. Trullinger, groceries, was neat and attractive.

Green Ridge.—The people of that place are always wide-awake and adorned their float with some of nature's beauties in the way of farm products. The Bazaar welcomes the people of Green Ridge, and hopes they will come again.

M. M. Stevenson, the butcher, was on hand and put in the time cutting beef upon the float.

R. T. Miller, druggist, had a neat display.

Queen City stables did excellently.

S. Wright & Son, the butchers, had an attractive display.

Sedalia Brewing Co., had an enormous sized barrel that attracted considerable attention.

Fire department No. 2 was gaily decorated and beautifully illuminated.

W. E. Bard, the druggist, had spared no time and expense in preparing a magnificent float, but the mules became frightened and ran away, completely demolishing the entire affair.

The Trades Procession did credit to all engaged therein, and the Bazaar trusts that this will not be the last one. The only objection was the

floats were driven too close together.

Wants a Divorce.

David T. Starkey asks the court to grant him a divorce from his wife, Anna Starkey, and states for his cause of action that she has struck him on several occasions, called him vile names, and threw the contents of a slop bucket on him.

DIED ON THE TRACK.

"N. J."—the Successful Winner of the First Heat Fell Dead on the Track.

The crowd of spectators were astounded yesterday when "N. J." the running steed plunged headlong through the fence into the quarter stretch and fell dead upon the grass. Jacob Brooks, the jockey, was fortunate indeed, receiving no injury but a sprained ankle. "N. J." had won the first heat in 52 seconds and started out with bright prospects of coming in all right in the second. It was noticed that at the start the rider hit the horse a sudden and severe cut that made him start at a single bound, and perhaps caused the rupture of a blood vessel. When about one-half of the distance had been made the animal was seen bounding close against his antagonist in spite of all his rider could do to prevent it, and kept it up until with the swiftness of a bullet, plunged headlong, rider and all, through the fence and into the enclosure. The horse was valued by Mr. Hendrick, the owner, at \$1,000 and would surely have won the heat had not the rupture of a blood vessel occurred which caused the animal's death.

A CARELESS DRIVER.

Causes a Panic in the Street Cars

Yesterday evening when the threatening clouds began to gather in the west, people at the fair grounds seemed to start in one solid mass for the street cars. It required but a short time to fill the cars from end to end. The car was in front and directly behind was another. While coming down the hill between Kentucky and Montrose streets the front car came to a standstill. The driver on the rear car applied the brakes but they failed to check the car's speed and down it dashed, horses and all, into the open car filled with people. For a little while a panic ensued but fortunately no one was hurt.

Died.

Joseph Cady died last night at 12:10 o'clock of hydrophobia, at the Missouri Pacific hospital. His remains will be forwarded to Peoria, Ill., to-night for burial.

One Day and Night.

Mrs. Captain Henry received a letter from her brother this morning at Peoria, Ill., which stated that he spent one day and night aiding in packing the dead and caring for the sick and dying unfortunates of the horrible railway accident of last week.

Will Make it hot for Him.

Marion (Kan.) Record.

The devil generally has things his own way in summer. The preachers take to the woods, and the church members likewise hie themselves to the shade. And old Satan, who is used to summer weather, goes around seeking whom he may devour, and finding victims in abundance, with none to molest or make him afraid. But the good Methodists of Newton propose to change all this, and are getting ready for an old-fashioned winter revival in midsummer.

Solving the Problem Themselves

Chicago Journal.

Commenting on the growing inclination towards matrimony among young society men, an Eastern writer says that the serious problem, "What shall we do with our girls?" has been forced on the attention of many parents. Well, the girls are solving the problem pretty fast by learning how to take care of themselves without the help of the young society men. The American girl has no idea of being a "dead-head."

Shot a Negro.

Moberly, Mo., Aug. 16.—At 3:30 yesterday afternoon a brakeman of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas named Allen, shot a negro by the name of Wallace Baker with whom he had a difficulty at Sedalia yesterday. In the fight yesterday the brakeman was worsted. At the union depot they met again, when Allen drew his revolver and fired. The negro was picked up, and the ball found to have entered the left thigh. Allen escaped, but was pursued by officers.

—All dental work warranted first-class. Extraction 5 cents.

THOS. H. WILSON.
Ohio street between Third and Fourth.
5-24w12t.

—Why don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? They are a positive cure for sick headache, and all the ills produced by disordered liver. Only one pill a dose.

THE NEW SHERIFF.

The County Court Convened and Appoints Deputy Sheriff Bowers Sheriff of Pettis County.

County court convened this morning at 9 o'clock and appointed Deputy Sheriff Bowers sheriff of Pettis county to fill out the unexpired term of the late Sheriff Murray. Mr. Bowers immediately filed a bond of \$15,000 endorsed by the following gentlemen: H. H. Marean, John Montgomery, Lewis Deutsch, E. E. Bouldin and D. David. The court ordered a special election for sheriff on September 13th.

Mr. Bowers stated to a BAZOO reporter this morning that he had reinstated Sheriff Murray's deputies. Their names are as follows: J. F. Dillard, J. P. Kemp and L. S. Murray, Jr.

Mr. Bowers has had long experience in the duties of sheriff, and the BAZOO congratulates the court in their choice.

SHOT IN THE LEG.

By a Target Gun At The Fair Grounds This Morning.

About noon to-day, while Mr. Joseph McGregor, proprietor of the "Big Steer" side show was sitting at the side of the fair grounds hotel, and directly behind the target shooting gallery, reading a newspaper, he was seen to reel from his chair and fall to the ground. From his right leg, about half way between the ankle and knee a stream of blood was spurting out fully three feet distant from where he lay. The cause was soon known. He had been shot, and it happened like this: The proprietor of the gallery, named B. H. Bons, had been using 22 short cartridges. All went well until a small colored boy came up to try his luck. Missing the target entirely, the ball passed through a two inch board and struck Mr. McGregor on the inside muscle of the leg, severing an artery. The timely arrival of friends prevented the unfortunate man from bleeding to death. He was conveyed to a room in the hotel and will soon recover as nothing more serious resulted than the loss of blood.

The Heiress Hunter.

Harper's Bazar.

Nothing can be more contemptible than the life of a man who makes a show for a few years that he may marry an heiress. He lives a purely selfish existence; he is a mere cumberer of the ground. To be the accomplished man of society he may cultivate a few gifts and graces, but he has no true manhood. He may be a convenient man to ask to dinner, an eminent club favorite; he puts down a very handsome contribution to every ball list and every fashionable charity; he should send good bouquets, be well mounted at the hunt; he must be one of those colorless, civil, useless nonentities whom society loves; he must have no disagreeable family connections. He will then be asked where the heiresses go.

He must be seen at every tea, ball, reception; he must give an occasional theatre party; he must know how to be mean, and snub all the people who have been civil to him, only inviting those of the highest fashion who have snubbed him; he must be a pure and perfect snob. He will then be spoken of as a young man of the highest fashion and excellent manners. He must have that air of coldblooded ingratitude which none but real snobs know, and a perfect blindness in seeing his friends of the past; he must do the opulent bachelor business for a while, and adopt the languid crutch and toothpick style; he must fill his rooms with bric-a-brac and Eastlake furniture, and give very recherche little suppers. But if he wants an heiress who knows the value of her money, he must not appear fast or dissipated; he should at least seem very respectable.

Farmers! Farmers!

Put up your teams at the new Feed stable just opened on Second and Kentucky 7-12w-2m W. A. McNULTY & Co.

Wool Wool Wool Wool.

Highest price paid for wool at Sedalia Woolen Mills see us before you sell their store is on the Corner Second and Osage streets where they have a full stock of groceries and barrel salt by the car load also a large stock of home manufactured woolen goods at manufacturers prices. 4-12w3m

Wives! Mothers! Daughters! BE YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN! A lady who for years suffered from distressing female complaints, weakness, etc., so common to her sex, and had despaired of a cure, finally found remedies which completely cured her. Any sufferer can use them and thus cure herself, without the aid of a physician. Two recipes, treatise and full directions FREE. Sealed Address Mrs. W. C. HOLMES, 658 Broadway, N. Y. (Name this paper.)

—The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills are pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please.

Antes Sells His Interest.

It is generally understood that J. F. Antes, who is a half owner in the Electric Light Works, has disposed of his interest to Mr. J. M. Quigley, of the Waterworks company. The works are now owned by Messrs. Deutsch & Quigley, who, it is rumored, will remove them from their present location and the plant will be very much changed and generally improved, hence the removal, because there is not room for them in their present location to improve them, as they anticipate doing at an early day.

FATE OF A RAVISHER.

His Career cut Short by the Rope Route.

Leon, Io., Aug. 17.—On Sunday morning at 1:20 a band of masked men, numbering about thirty, rode into town from the West, went quietly to the jail and demanded the keys of Sheriff Hoonold, and on his refusal to deliver them, they went to work with sledges and hammers and knocked the lock off. There were five steel doors to go through, and it took nearly two hours to accomplish the work. When they had succeeded in getting into the jail they took James R. Reynolds, the man who was confined there for committing an outrage on Mrs. Noble two weeks ago. He was taken to a bridge just at the west end of town and a rope was placed around his neck and the other end made fast to the banisters. He was then given an opportunity to make a statement with regard to the crime, but he refused to say a word, and after waiting about ten minutes for him to speak the barrel on which he was standing was taken from under him and he was left suspended by the neck, and in a few minutes was dead. The mob then rode quickly away and left him hanging.

A HORRIBLE STORY.

A Noted Mexican who Has Been Fed Poison That Produces Insanity.

City of Mexico, Aug. 17.—A strange story, strongly resembling the Italian poisoning stories of the Middle Ages, has been going the rounds in this city. A short time ago a prominent politician, whose name is mentioned in connection with a future presidential term, fell suddenly and mysteriously ill. At first great secrecy was observed in regard to the nature of his indisposition, but it is now beyond doubt that he is insane. It is maintained in some quarters that his disorder is caused by a spinal injury which he suffered some years ago, but the general belief leans to another theory, according to which his insanity is caused by poison obtained from a plant well known to the Indians of this country. It is mixed with food in the shape of a powder, and its effect is to produce acute mental disorder. Personal vengeance is assigned as the motive of the supposed crime.

The sufferer is much esteemed by those who, by personal intercourse, have had the best opportunity of knowing him. Great sympathy is expressed for his wife and family.

Preliminary Examination.

Marshall, Mo., August 16.—The preliminary examination of Johnson and James Short, two negroes charged with the killing of Green Dodson, at a negro dance, on the night of July 30, on Blackwater, about twelve miles south of here, commenced yesterday in the circuit court before Squire Miller. The examination will probably take several days, as there are a good many witnesses.

Stricken by Paralysis.

Sturgeon, Mo., August 16.—City Assessor, D. S. Mahon, who was stricken by paralysis last Friday night, died last night. His two sons, who reside at Anaconda, Mo., have been telegraphed for, and his body has been embalmed and will be held until they get here. Mr. Mahon had his life insured in mutual lodges.

Baked in an Oven.

Albany, N. Y. Aug. 16.—John J. Reilly, aged 22, foreman of the scratch shop of Rathbun, Sard & Co's stove foundry, disappeared Saturday morning. Yesterday his body was found in an oven for baking loaves. It is presumed he went in there, and laying down, fell asleep. Fire was started Saturday and the door of the oven was then locked. His presence not being noticed, he was baked for about forty hours.

Don't See the Point.

New Orleans States.

A very peculiar kind of dust fell like rain in Kansas the other day and the people are very much interested in the matter, and are trying to find out what the dust is. We are not certain, but we are inclined to believe that it was some of the stuffing which was knocked out of the prohibition movement in Texas.

The Reason For It.

St. Joseph Gazette.

Mr. Watterson in his speech before the New York Press club last Wednesday afternoon, said it ought to be the ambition of a journalist to tell the truth a little in advance of anybody else. Probably that is why some newspaper men in the country get out their morning paper the evening before the date which it bears.

Cruelty to Burglars.

Macon Telegraph.

To prevent your house from being burglarized leave a big watermelon on the back porch.

NEEDS LYNCHING.

For Outraging a Young Girl at St. Joseph, Mo.

St. Joe, Mo., Aug. 14.—The country south of St. Joseph has been excited for several weeks over an assault committed on a 14-year old girl, named Kittie Baldwin, by Jack McCartney, a market gardener, in whose field Kittie was at work at the time. The girl told her parents of the assault, and a warrant was sworn out for McCartney's arrest and placed in the hands of Constable J. W. Mansfield, who has not yet made a return on it.

The farmers in the vicinity of McCartney's home, finding, after an investigation, that the crime was of a more brutal and fiendish character than they had been first told, organized a posse a few nights after the assault and went to his home, intending to lynch him. Fortunately for him he had not been seen in the country since, although every effort is being made to catch him. The interest in the case, which gained publicity a couple of weeks ago, has been revived by a letter from McCartney, dated Kansas City, addressed to the father of his victim, in which he says that unless the case is hushed up that he will return and kill the girl and her father. He says also that the constable saw him after the warrant had been issued, and instead of arresting him advised him to leave the country, even assisted him in getting away. The letter is in the hands of Prosecuting Attorney Woodson, and if McCartney is captured now it will go hard with him. He is about 30 years of age, and a couple of years ago married a market woman many years his senior, with whom he has never lived pleasantly. His standing has always been good until now. The Baldwin family is very highly respected.

A Very Odd Young Lady.

Philadelphia Press.

There was something of a sensation on the beach to-day, caused by a girl. The sea, though cool and chilly, was crowded. There were more people here to-day than on any since the opening of the season, and consequently the crowd on the beach was very large. But the young lady who was responsible for the sensation got all the room she wanted. Somebody spied her coming across the road and down the beach. Somebody else saw somebody looking, and by the time she reached the outskirts of the crowd a very large path was made for her. She had been here about three days and her apparent reticence and desire not to meet people have made her conspicuous around the hotel. She is a beauty too, tall and dark, with a superb figure. The reason everybody looked at her was on account of her dress and surroundings. It wasn't particularly loud, although it was designed to display her charms to the best advantage. Her perfect rounded arms were bare to the shoulder, where little white "wings" or puffs were located. The material of the dress was the usual shade of dark blue, but more expensive than the usual run. Her hose would have done justice to any lyric queen. But with all that there was an air of refinement about her that was captivating. She was followed by a neat little French maid who carried a large light blue robe, very much in the style of an afghan. It was this that made people express wonder. When the young lady emerged from the water she walked up the beach. The maid had spread the robe and upon it the young lady "laid her down to rest." Then the robe was wrapped carefully around her fair form. She remained in this position for fully half an hour and caused great food for the gossips. It might be all right, but Cape May is not educated up to that standard. Maybe she only does it on cold days.

Expensive Education.

Virginia City Chronicle.

C. P. Huntington testified in New York that he had caused to be spent \$6,000,000 in Washington in "educating" Congressmen on the difficulties in building the Central Pacific Railroad. Jake Sharp "educated" the Board of Aldermen in New York in the same manner. So why should we not all in good time, have some "buddle statesmen" to top off the list of "buddlers?"

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Skull-Cap For One!

Chicago Times.

Prof. Proctor says that were it not for the house-fly epidemics would carry off millions of people every year. Science may weigh the earth, measure the stars, tame the earthquake and cyclone, and do many other amusing things, but it never can convince the baldheaded man that flies are a necessity.

Cold Comfort.

Manchester Union.

The Republican papers, after watching in vain for the Kentucky woodchuck, are comforting themselves with the thought that anyhow, perhaps, they frightened it a little.